

HEAVY RAIL FOR WOMAN FORGER

Mrs. Slingerley, the Most Remarkable Criminal Caught by the Police in Years, Is a Strange Puzzle.

DOESN'T MIND HER
PREDICAMENT ONE BIT.

Tells Without a Blush How She Left the Repose of a Convent to Take Up a Life of Crime with Her Husband.

About the romantic career of the woman forger, Mabel Slingerley, there was placed a frame of steel reality to-day when she was held in \$2,000 bail for examination in Jefferson Market Court. Young, pretty, with an education that has been added to by contact with excellent people, and with all the evidence of refinement she is a subject for study by the criminologist.

The woman, who is the most expert forger with whom the police have come in contact, was all smiles to-day when brought to court. She had been through an ordeal that would have broken many a woman and made of her a weeping bit of shame-faced humanity. Arrest, incarceration a night in a hard cell and the questioning of detectives had not marred her freshness in the least. She had been through it all, had sat for her photograph, which will adorn the Rogues' Gallery, and had taken as much care in the arranging of her hair and her hat as the ordinary woman would have taken had she been sitting for pictures to distribute among her friends.

Resolved to Be Defiant.
When, with her husband, who is a confessed thief, and James Reid, who was held for examination, she had no word of protest. There was nothing of the penitent woman about her as she was led back to a cell, and she was not defiant. Hers was the air of a woman who had determined to calmly face the music. She quietly had reasoned it out and said to herself: "I got into this thing. I have been caught. There is a term in prison awaiting me. What is the use of lying about it. I must make the best of it."

In court when the case was called to-day a lawyer appeared for Mrs. Slingerley and her husband and Reid. The examination went over until next morning. The husband when compared to the woman does not gain by the contrast. He was wrapt in admiration of the girl he had married a few years ago and who had fallen into his ways willingly. "She didn't know I was a crook when she married me," said he. "But she never made a swap when she found it out. She wasn't even broke up. She went to work and learned to do her share. She's an ace."

Assured She Got Caught.
The woman had only one regret, that was that she had allowed herself to be caught by a detective. "I'm really ashamed that Mr. Peabody caught me so easily," she said. "You know, he came to me and said, 'You know, I've been looking for you. You know they have Jim locked up, too. It is foolish of me, of course, but I took it all in, just like a simple little maid.'"

"Mr. Peabody was really very nice to me. We dined together quite often. I let him know I was a little more, maybe. You can't imagine just how small I felt when he told me he was a detective. I did want him to be quiet about the trick he used to catch me, but, you understand, he wanted the glory. The papers have called me clever, but I doubt it. A clever woman would have distrusted such a man and refused to fall into his scheme. Oh, I was too easy, and it makes me disgusted to think about it. Maybe I should never have left the convent."

Husband Would Not See Her.
Before the court proceedings Mrs. Slingerley was taken downstairs at Police Headquarters to meet her husband. He refused to speak to her and it was explained that he feared to incriminate her.

The woman was laughing most of the time at Headquarters. She said she expected to go to prison for five years and thought she was lucky if that was all the time she was forced to serve. She admitted everything so far as her forgeries were concerned. A piece of paper upon which she had written several signatures was shown to her. She laughed while identifying her writing. It was the signature she wrote for Peabody that caused her arrest. Peabody, certain that he was on the right track, offered to become an accomplice. The woman explained to him how easy it was for her to write any signature, and she wrote the name of D. Bierstadt and then said: "That's the signature that got my husband in trouble." The detective wrote several names and she wrote fac-similes of them so cleverly that the original could not be told from the copy.

Will Write While in Jail.
Mrs. Slingerley will write for the magazines while she is in jail. She has had quite a little success already in literary work and a number of the leading magazines have accepted her work, which she has signed Mabel Slingerley. She illustrates her own stories with clever little pen drawings. "I suppose I might as well tell everything since I've started," she said with a laugh, when asked about her work. "In the first place I want you to know that Jim and I are really married. It was a case of genuine love and we went to the Little Church Around the Corner on June 28, 1899, and were married by Dr. Houghton."

"Jim and I met in St. Paul when I was still in the convent there. He wanted me to run away and marry him then, but I had made up my mind

MRS. JAMES B. SINGERLEY, UNDER ARREST FOR FORGERY, A MOST REMARKABLE CRIMINAL.



MABEL PARKER.

to be a nun and told him so. He said he would never give up, and maybe it was his stick-to-itiveness that finally won me.

Won from Convent.
"I was graduated in St. Paul and came East to the Ursuline Convent to prepare to take the veil. Jim came here, too, and often visited me at the convent. All the time he wanted me to go with him, and finally I did. He led a free and easy life and I grew to like it. That's all there is to it. "One regret is that Jim taught me to use drugs. I wish I didn't do that, but now I can't live without them. First I drank cocktails and they had the de-

WOMAN FORGER TELLS HOW SHE FELL INTO EVIL.

There was no look of fear or crime or any of the hidden emotions of a "crook's" career in the big blue eyes of Mabel Slingerley, the slender young woman who looked calmly into those of a reporter to-day in Jefferson Market Police Court. More like a carefully educated and sensitive girl, with a short experience with the world, she looked, yet she was there on the charge of committing many forgeries.

Dressed in a stylish tan suit of linen, with an embroidered white waist, white kid gloves, high-heeled patent leather shoes and a neat black hat, Mrs. Slingerley, or Mrs. James Parker, smiled ingeniously as she discussed her past life.

The girl who not five years ago had plumed for the religious seclusion of a nun's life and who since won for herself the title of the cleverest woman forger, is a strange anomaly in the midst of such conditions. "It may seem a long way from a convent to the police court, but I guess other women have taken bigger jumps from the path of convention, and then you must know I jumped thirty feet from the Ursuline Convent, Bedford Park, to meet my husband. I would go farther than that for him, too. Any wife would."

She Is a Prolific Writer.
Mabel Slingerley, as Mrs. James Parker signs herself when she contributes her literary effusions to magazines, and she says she is a prolific writer, has the reddest of lips and her well-formed mouth opens over rows of the whitest teeth. The delicate coloring in her face never once heightened as I asked questions after question, and I could not help but wonder at the remarkable reserve and composure of a girl who viewed a conviction on the charge of forgery with such equanimity.

"How did it happen to waver from the convent associations?" she was asked as she looked at her husband, who regarded her thoughtfully. "I love my husband better than anything in the world. I guess that statement ought to answer all questions. "I was born in Jefferson City, Mo. My parents were Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Preese of Minneapolis, adopted me when I was eighteen months old and have been more than real parents to me."

She Loves Enjoyment.
"Do you think it strange that women like worldly enjoyment? Can't you understand that I love my husband? He is the best man in the world and I would follow him to the end of the world. I met him when I was only fifteen and used to see him at friends' houses when I was in the convent. That was the beginning. I found out I was clever with

my pen and could write like any one of them. Was it strange that I should turn it to advantage? "Did you have any ideas in the matter of your unconventional method? What about your friend Diamond Lill?" was asked. "Diamond Lill," she repeated, looking into my eyes with a baby's innocent expression. "She is a beautiful woman. That's why I like her. I don't adopt her methods. A clever woman who wants to get along doesn't have to be disreputable."

Hopes to Get Out.
"I never was in a place like this before and I will get out of here now," she said, with determination. "But I don't care what becomes of me if my husband is sent up. You know we were married in the Little Church Around the Corner on June 28, 1899, and we have been very happy ever since. "Of course I love him. It's proper that I should. No, I don't love him because I'm proper, but just because I love him. I don't care what he is. Every woman should love her husband when he's all right—at least when she thinks he's all right."

The woman forger, with her big blue eyes, her quiet manner, her refined speech, is a strange example of a girl who has been sent for the last four years in the byways of crime. Associated with crooks, she still retains the love of literature, and her tastes seem remarkably conservative. "My favorite book is Vanity Fair and my favorite character in any book is Becky Sharp," she said.

"MONK" EASTMAN FREE.

Man Accused of Being a Hired Thug Obtains \$5,000 Bail.

"Monk" Eastman, who, with Joseph Brown, is accused of having assaulted James McMahon, former coachman for David Lamar, of Long Branch, was released from the county jail at Freehold, N. J., on bail to-day. He arrived in this city this afternoon. It is believed that Brown will obtain bail in a day or two. The bondsman for Eastman is James Enright, of Ocean avenue, Navesink, who qualified in the sum of \$5,000.

WOMAN ROBBED ALTAR BOYS.

Stole Their Slippers and Caskets and a Priest Caught Her.

Richard Aker, of No. 599 West Fifty-fourth street, to-day in the West Side Court charged Mary Collins, of No. 419 West Twenty-ninth street, with stealing five pairs of patent-leather slippers and two caskets, all belonging to altar boys of St. Andrew's Roman Catholic Church, at No. 53 West Fifty-fourth street. Mr. Aker saw the woman leaving the church with a large bundle and called Father Burke, who asked what was in the bundle. She said it contained soiled clothes, which she refused to show, and they were taken from her. She was held in \$300 bail for trial.

BEAT STEPCHILD WITH A RAWHIDE

Women Wept in Police Court as Story of Atrocity Was Related Before Magistrate, and Victim Was Exhibited.

Women wept in the Harlem Court to-day when a lot of five years, stripped to the waist, her body covered with welts and wounds inflicted by an inhuman step-father, was held up for the Court's inspection.

Mourning murmurs arose against the man declared responsible for the torture, Charles Johnson, of No. 47 Second avenue. Saturday night he is alleged to have beaten his wife into insensibility. Gustav Christian testified in court to-day that, hearing cries, he and another occupant of the tenement went to the Johnsons' rooms and forced the door. They found Johnson, they declare, choking his wife on the floor and took her downstairs with them. When the wife recovered consciousness she went back for her children, whom the man is said to have beaten with a rawhide.

Tenants Seized Him.
Enraged tenants seized Johnson and turned him over to the police. The children were also cared for at the station-house. On the body of five-year-old Hilda were counted seventy-three marks of the lash. The body of Ann, aged seven, was also covered with scars. The wife Minnie, appeared against her husband and testified he had beaten her for two years, when she had married him for the sake of getting a home for her fatherless little ones. When Magistrate Baker held him in \$500 bail on this charge Agent Barklay, of the Children's Society, stepped forward and requested that Johnson be held on the charge of beating the children. Magistrate Baker explained that he could not do this because the age of the children prevented their testimony being taken.

Her Wounds Exhibited.
"But something should be done," persisted the agent. "Let me show you what this brute has done." Carefully removing the waist of the child, the agent took the little one in his arms and raised her high above his head, so that all might see. Sobs and cries of horror greeted the sight.

The little one's back and breast were covered with cruel cuts, a perfect mass of excoriated marks. "Take her down," ordered the Court, turning his eyes from the pitiable spectacle. "This man must be punished for this," he added, and then directed the police to go out and find witnesses who could testify to the beating of the children. When asked who he had in company Johnson muttered: "I was drunk and the kid was crying; that's all I remember about it."

CZAR OFF TO SEE ARMY MANOEUVRES.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 17.—The czar and his family have left St. Petersburg to attend the army manoeuvres in the vicinity of the town of Pskoff, 32 miles from here.

Horses Burned in Stable.
The one-story frame building owned by the Cutting estate and occupied as a stable by Alfred Douglas, at No. 30 Verona street, Brooklyn, burned to-day. Two horses were cremated.

ACTION ALREADY TAKEN ON SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM

President Butler, of Columbia University, Hurries Back to the City to Push the Preliminary Work in Connection with Mr. Pulitzer's \$2,000,000 Endowment Plan.

President Nicholas Murray Butler, of Columbia University, has curtailed his vacation and returned to the city to push the preliminary work in connection with the new School of Journalism which Mr. Pulitzer's provision of \$2,000,000 has made possible.

Preliminary plans and sketches for the building will be pushed forward rapidly by the architects, McKim, Mead & White, and it is possible that we will begin to let contracts within six or eight weeks," he said to-day. "Every effort will be made to have the building ready for the opening of the academic year of September, 1904."

A site for the new building has been selected in the University quadrangle, on Amsterdam avenue, between Fayerweather Hall and the proposed School of Law. The building will cost \$500,000, which is one-half of the preliminary donation. If, at the end of three years the school is in successful operation, Mr. Pulitzer will give an additional million, the income of one-half of which will be devoted to the maintenance of the School of Journalism. The income of the remaining half million will be expended for purposes to be agreed upon hereafter.

The proposed School of Journalism, which President Butler said to-day, had already met with the cordial endorsement of the press of the country, will hold toward Columbia University a relation similar to that of the other professional schools, such as Law, Medicine and Mining. It will be administered by a special faculty of journalism, to be appointed by the university trustees.

A committee consisting of President Butler and Profs. Burgess, Peck, Brander Matthews, G. R. Carpenter and Gliddings has been appointed to frame a report for presentation to the University Council regarding the organization and academic relations of the School of Journalism. An Advisory Board is to be appointed to aid them in devising a plan and course of instruction that will meet the practical and scholastic requirements of modern journalism.

Seven members of the Advisory Board already named, who have agreed to accept, are President Butler, of Columbia; Whitelaw Reid, Secretary of State John Hay, St. Clair McKelway, Andrew D. White, Victor F. Lawson and Charles H. Taylor. President Eliot, of Harvard, has signified his willingness to assist in the organization of the school.

The idea of the founder, which will be carried out in the organization of the school, is to provide instruction for students in the principles and practices that may qualify them for the thorough and successful pursuit of journalism as well as to raise and fix the character and standard of the press itself as a moral teacher and a promoter of that publicity which makes for better government and for the advancement of civilization. Specific announcements concerning the terms of admission to the School of Journalism, the length of the course and the date at which students will be received may be expected within a few weeks.

POPE GIVES \$20,000 TO POOR OF ROME.

Pius Has Recovered His Health and Is Busy Receiving, Although Heat Is Great.

ROME, Aug. 17.—The Pope has given \$20,000 for distribution among the poor of Rome.

His Holiness seems to have quite recovered his health, as he is giving more audiences than before he suffered from his recent fainting fit, although the heat is still suffocating.

To-day among other things the Pope received Prince Orsini, Assistant at the Papal Throne. The Pope greeted him with saying he would be glad if the Prince would retain his office, which he had resigned before the death of Leo XIII., and expressed the hope that he would not again resign it. In reply Prince Orsini gave the Pope to understand that his resignation had nothing to do with the duties of his office, but was tendered on account of his dissatisfaction with the conduct of certain matters under Pope Leo.

CLERGYMAN BUILDS A SPITE FENCE.

His Neighbor Retaliates with Another, and More Battles Are to Be Fought.

Residents of West Hoboken are wondering if Rev. August Gruschie, of St. Matthew's German Lutheran Church and his neighbor, Jacob Winkle, will add a personal encounter to their strife. Last Friday the pastor erected a twenty-two foot fence that cut off the view from the rear of his house of Mr. Winkle's stables.

On Sunday morning while the clergyman was preaching Mr. Winkle erected a thirty-foot fence that overtopped the pastor's fence and cut off the clergyman's entire view to the eastward. Before the building of the fences the minister had made several unsuccessful attempts to have the Board of Health compel Mr. Winkle to remove his stables from the vicinity of the pastor's rear yard.

H.O'Neil & Co.

An Interesting Group of Fall Walking Skirts and Suits

Showing correct styles and materials for the coming season—popular the year round, these practical garments are particularly adapted for present and early Fall wear, and almost indispensable to those who contemplate making short trips during August and September—prices throughout are moderate.

FALL WALKING SKIRTS, of Cheviots and Cloths, well tailored, in blue, gray and black..... \$5.75
FALL WALKING SKIRTS, side pleated, excellently tailored, in blue, gray and black..... \$6.95
FALL WALKING SKIRTS, of Mannish Cloth, strapped yoke and button trimmed, the very best tailoring..... \$8.50
WALKING SUITS, in black and white, gray, brown and tan mixtures, long coat with blouse, also fitted straight front effect..... \$16.50
(Second Floor.)

Several Lots of Wash Goods and Black and Colored Dress Goods That Must Be Cleaned Up At Once.

Colored Voiles {All wool Voiles, a fine Sheer, hard twisted, crisp cloth, in all the leading colors, formerly 50c. per yard; marked to close out at.....} 39c
Black Mohairs {50-inch Black Mohairs, a good rich lustrous cloth and a splendid black—a quality usually sold at \$1.00 per yard; marked to close out.....} 69c
Printed Challies {4,500 yds. Printed Challies, fast colors, in all the newest tints, a most desirable cloth for street or home wear, usually 15c. per yd. at.....} 8c
(First Floor.)

Sixth Avenue, 20th to 21st St.

Bloomington's

More Great Specials To-Morrow in the Sale of Jewelry and Novelties.

To-morrow's shoppers will find bargains equally as great as those of to-day, and they told a wonderful tale, judging by the great crowds of people who responded. These get mention to-day:

Shelline Jewelry and Hair Ornaments—Highly polished, finely finished and the best of this class of goods manufactured.	Gold Plated Beauty Pins—Per dozen.....	9c
Shelline Hairpins, "Atlas Brand"—All styles, small and medium sizes; per dozen, 15c. and.....	Ribbon Flat Skirt Holders—special.....	15c
Shelline and Amber Neck Combs—Assorted new designs, finely finished teeth, special.....	Gold Plated Collar Buttons, with celluloid backs, all styles for men and women; per dozen.....	10c
Shelline and Amber Side Combs—Extra large and extra heavy; finely finished teeth; per pair.....	Horseshoe Brooches—Set with pearls; sale price.....	25c
Shelline Hair Pins—Highly polished, large size, loop, straight and crimp designs; per card.....	French Pearl Stick Pins—Single or clover leaf designs, special.....	5c
Shelline Flonora Combs—Assorted designs, special.....	Lace or Ribbon Pins—With pearl or turquoise head, all sizes; per dozen.....	4c
	German Silver Chateleine Bags—Large size, popular fish scale design, beautiful oxidized clasps, special.....	\$2.95

These from Our Great Unmatched Sale of Patent Medicines and Toilet Articles.

Space permits of but a brief mention here, but these following items are typical of the many hundreds of extraordinary ones which abound in this great sale.

No Mail, C. O. D. or Telephone orders filled; none to dealers and limited quantities to each customer.

Swamp-Root, large size.....	59c	Black Prince Tar Soap, per cake.....	3c
Cuticura Resolvent.....	59c	Dr. Snow's Peppery Tooth Powder.....	5c
Babeskin Soap, per cake.....	5c	Dr. Snow's Talcum Powder, violet or carbolized.....	5c
Dr. Snow's Blaud Iron Pills, per bottle of 100, U.S.P.....	9c	Dr. Snow's Mustard Plasters, per box of one dozen on cloth.....	19c
Genuine Ebony Hair Brushes, regular value 50c; special.....	35c		

Main Floor, 50th St. Section.

Sale of Sewing Machines, \$11.50. Great Roomy Rockers, 99c.

Without exception the finest machines ever offered at this low price. Equal in every way to those selling at \$30 and \$35; fully guaranteed by ourselves as well as the makers.

Every one made by one of the most reputable manufacturers in the world. Noiseless and ball-bearing, set in handsome antique oak cases with three drawers—your chance to-morrow for a rare bargain at

Machines, \$11.50. Rockers, 99c. Only 57 in the Lot.

These Rockers go on sale to-morrow. They would be a big bargain at \$2. This is only another evidence of our wonderful value-giving.

They are large, with double cane seats and backs and high arms. Made entirely of hardwood in dark oak finish. Be quick if you want one at

None sent C. O. D. Only one to a customer.

Fourth Floor.

BLOOMINGDALE BROS., 3d Avenue, 59th and 60th Streets.

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\$3.00 Worth of Stamps FREE Tuesday.

COUPON. Upon presenting this coupon at A. I. Namm's Store, Tuesday, August 18, and making purchases amounting to \$1.00 or more, we will give three dollars' worth of Blue Trading Stamps Free, in addition to those you receive on your purchases. (Good August 18.) E. W.

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